THE Numb. 36.

Female Tatler.

By Mrs. Crackenthorpe, *a Lady that knows every thing.*

From **Monday** September 26, to **Wednesday** September 28, 1709.

DR. ——— is a Gentleman I would willingly excuse for his great Abilities, as well as the Habit he wears; but as his *Eminence* and *Figure* may be of prevalence to the World to make it follow his Example, so I find my self oblig'd, after all the Admonitions of his Friends have been of no Force with him, to declare, that he's a mixture of *Good* and *Evil*, and tho' he has his *Virtues*, he is not without his *Vices*. Otherwise, after so many polite and useful Treatises, which are owing to him from the *Publick*, so many clear and *Mathematical* Demonstrations of his *singular* Knowledge in *Arts* and *Sciences*, he wou'd never appear in Publick with a Woman at *C---n r*———*y*, which one Man has lost his *Life* for, tho' she is so very *good natur'd* as to preserve *his* for her own *Use* and *Service*. The Lady is but too well known, for the Story of the unfortunate *Or--g--st* that shot himself for Love of her, and the Gentleman that has married her, is well enough *known* for what he is, not to *know* that it is none of her Fault if her *Sins* (if the Proverb holds good) do not occasion his *Salvation*. 'Tis pity, indeed, she is so wonderfully *engaging*, and at the same time so ill *engag'd*, and desir'd of her that she'll not *pervert* herself for the future, in drawing over *Proselytes* of the Doctor's. Complection. They are both handsome, and might *do* very well with one another, if both had not to *do* with somebody else; and it wou'd be much more becoming either's Character, for him to shew the Respects which Divine and Humane Laws enjoyn to be shewn to the *Wife*, and for her to subdue her Appetite, and *confine* it within the Compass of a *Husband*; But I am told by such as know the Persons I am concern'd with, that I am not to expect what I would perswade 'em to, and Admonitions are but flung away upon such as bid defiance to Reproof; wherefore I shall leave 'em with this Reflection, that such Gentlemen as this is, give but too much occasion to the general Contempt our Cl——y is treated with, and we shou'd have no *Rights of the Christian Church* to lessen and depretiate the Sacred Orders, if we had not some that are Professors of it, to give a handle for such treatment by their irregular Behaviour; and that so many married Women wou'd not be repudiated, and at separate Maintenance, were those that enter into the State of Matrimony, not as Inconstant and Changeable as those that have given Being to the foregoing Relation:

To enter into a Dispute with such despicable Creatures as the *Pretenders* in the *British* Apollo, is as much beneath a Woman of any Credit in the World, as it is above their Sphere to Write any thing worthy of Notice. But tho' my Understanding may be call'd in Question, for exposing their want of it, I shall for this one time, (and they may assure themselves it shall be the last) admit 'em into my Cognizance. Their *Groom* (who has no *Horses* to rub down, for if they had been possess'd of those of the *Sun*, they would have been *pawn'd* to the *Stationer* long since) is introduc'd talking with my Man *Francis*, who is made to be as *ragged*, and *famish'd*, as a certain worthy Person that was distinguish'd at *Oxford* only for going under that Appellation. I would willingly pass him by with the same *Carelessness*, as those do that *light* upon his Papers, or rather (with Submission to the Pun-master General) *light* their Pipes with 'em; but since he is as much to seek in his Observations upon Poetry, as his Partner and *fellow Labourer* is in his Expositions on Divinity, I hold my self under a Neeessity of *raking into his Dunghil*, tho' I am certain to *find* no *Gold* in it; for that is the least Acquaintanee Gentlemen that come into *Spring Garden* for *Protection*, have the *Credit* to be known to. As for my *broken Pate*, eating of *Black Puddings*, *Maggots*, *Bits* and *Knocks*, 'tis trifling to return an Answer to it, and indeed to any thing he ever has said or will say; but since a Person who is writing a Treatise of *Sublime*, and has *Bossu* and other Authors upon that Subject tuck'd under his Girdle, has enter'd into Remarks upon *my* Poetry, I shall *descend* so very *low* as to take a cursory View of *his*. But as I am about to take my leave of him for ever, so I shall only instance in some Expressions in that very Paper that would fall *heavy* upon *mine*, tho' their is no manner of *Weight* in his Accusations, and desire him to explain himself in his next, concerning

Ten Thousand busy Discords in a Day
Encounter like the Noises *in a Fray,*
But when an universal Hush goes round,
And nought oppose the Melodious Sound, &c.

For if this is reconcileable to Sense, and is not one of his foolish *Effluviums*, I must beg my Reader's Pardon for any Pretences to Writing. He is also requested to give himself the trouble of *Retrospection* once in his Life, and be convinc'd of his want of Infallibility in the two following Lines.

True to the First, yet to Posterior *move,*
Constant *to one and yet another* Love.

Since if he had not less *Guts* in his *Brains* than in his *Posteriors*, he wou'd never have shewn his *B*——— to the World at this Rate, and have made *Liberia* Constant and Inconstant at the same time, which is full as *dark* and *mysterious* as when he says, *Light conceals* in a Line or two farther, without any thing after it for the

Verb

Verb to govern. So much for my very good Friend, that wou'd be thought *Learned*; after I have pointed at the *miſtakes* of one that is realy ſo.

*** *The Letters from* Coventry, *St.* Edmondsbury, Oxford, Cambridge, *and* Edenburg, *ſhall be anſwer'd in due time; but ſo many Gentlemen and Ladies deſire to have what they ſend* inſerted in the next TATLER, *that ſhe muſt let the Publick know, that ſhe ſhall henceforth Print Things as they come to Hand in their due Order.*

†‡† *To be ſold by Inch of Candle, by* Judas *that carries the Bag, and is Running Stationer in Chief to the Lobby and Court of Requeſts, an entire Collection of* Dying Speeches, *from* S. Smyth *of* Obſtinate *Memory, down to the* Profound P—— L——, Extraordinary *of* Newgate. *The Place of Sale is the* Red Croſs *in* Barbican, *where Attendance will be given on* Friday *next at Six in the Evening, and a* Fiſh *Supper of the Stationer's own Catching at his Country Seat in* Hertfordſhire, *given gratis to ſuch as have formerly been his Subſcribers for ſham Memoirs, Hiſtories of Clubs,* &c. *as well as thoſe that ſhall then Encourage the going forward with this Excellent Deſign: He being at Forty Shillings Charge for the Writing every ſingle half Sheet, Sell or not Sell, and having vaſt Quantities of theſe Religious Exhortations now lying by him as a meer* dead *Weight, which he would willingly have taken off from his Hands; by Grocers, Trunk-makers,* &c. *and ſome Authors and Printers to pay, which he cannot do without immediate aſſiſtance from the Product of this Sale.*

*** *The Knight that had ſo many* Irons *in the* Fire *to get an* Aldermanſhip, *and* burn'd *his Fingers with 'em, is deſir'd to ſend his* Coals *to* Newcaſtle, *to forward and promote his Works* there, *ſince they have render'd his Projects abortive* here.

For the Benefit of all Dedicating Authors.

†‡† *Lately come to Town, and the Court end of it too, a thin ſquinting Country Squire, who is* Blind *enough not to find out other's Imperfections, no more than his own, and wiſe enough (for all People that have* 4000 *l.* per Ann. *muſt be ſo) to have his Name fix'd to any Paper at a Half-penny a piece, provided his Man is firſt adviſ'd with, and gives his Conſent to it.*

*** *The Gentleman that ſent the Story about the Deputy and Common Council-man, from St* James's *is deſired to hold Mrs.* Crackenthorpe *excus'd, becauſe ſhe reſolves to be Impartial, and not be ſeen to lean toward one Party or Opinion more than another,*

*** *He that inſtans'd likewiſe in ſome Particulars relating to the Croſs Keys Tavern, is adviſ'd to remember, That any Vintner may refuſe truſting whom he pleaſes, and 'tis one and the ſame thing with all Perſons that have Money, or deſign to have it, to be very ſparing of their Credit to thoſe that have none.*

Mrs. Crackenthorpe *deſires her Friends hence forward, when they have any thing to inſert, that they'd direct their Letters to her, at Mrs.* Baldwin's *at the* Oxford Arms *in* Warwick-Lane.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

†‡† Marten's 6th Edition with great Additions of the Secret Diſeaſe, ſo very terrible if neglected, or ill manag'd; diſcovering each particular Symptom, ſo as any one may know whether Infected or not, its Nature, Conſequence, and true way of Cure, without hazard of Reputation and Life in the Hands of Quacks and Pretenders. Illuſtrated with many remarkable Obſervations, Hiſtories of Cures, Letters, &c. ſetting forth the diſmal effects of ill Cures, cauſing many Indiſpoſitions in both Sexes, which they often times are at a loſs to account for. By John Marten, Surgeon. Pr. 4 s. Sold by N. Crouch in the Poultry, J. Knapton in St Paul's Church-yard, P. Varenne in the Strand, and at the Authors Houſe in Hatton-Garden.

*** The Charitable Surgeon: Or, the beſt Remedies for the worſt Maladies, reveal'd; altogether without Mercury, and wholly new in Method and Practice, wherein both Sexes may with privacy and ſmall Charge without any other Advice, or being expoſed to Quacks, cure themſelves of thoſe Diſtempers, which, if neglected are dangerous as well as Ignominous. By T. C. Surgeon. Sold by E. Curl Bookſeller, remov'd to the Dial and Bible againſt St Dunſtan's Church in Fleet ſtreet Pr. 1 s.

DR Clark, Phyſician and firſt Sworn Oculiſt in Saliary to K. Charles and K. James II. having within theſe 3 Months brought to ſight the Lady Yallop, Mr Smith's Child, born blind; Mr Lork; and more than 70 beſides in and about Norwich; his Opthalmick Secret, being experienced by more than 1000 People cured of the Gutta Serena; that is, when the Eyes ſeem fair as thoſe who ſee, yet are blind; it infallibly diſſolves Suffuſions, the Seed of Cataracts, and takes away Dimneſs, Miſts, Flies, Gnats, Sparks, Cobwebs, and other falſe Appearances, Symptoms of approaching Blindneſs, if not timely prevented. This excellent means may be had by a Meſſenger, or writing a true State of the Caſe, and conveyed into any remote part, (with other proper Remedies for all Diſeaſes incident to the Eyes) from his Houſe in Old Southampton Buildings, Holbourn; a Golden Head over the Door.

THe Pulmonick Eſſence for all ſorts of Coughs and Colds, being the moſt effectual Medicine ever yet made uſe of; it infallibly curing them in Old or Young, tho never ſo violent or of long ſtanding: It admirably relieves Conſumptions, Aſthmatical, Pthyſical Coughs, and perfectly removes Hoarſneſs, Wheezings, ſhortneſs of Breath, and in ſhort all Diſtempers of the Lungs whatſoever; and not only reſtores and ſtrengthens them, but defends them from Defluxions and Diſtillations of Rheum, which by falling thereon would ſoon cauſe Conſumptions. 'Tis exceeding pleaſant and comfortable, and may be taken going abroad in the ſharpeſt Weather, without the leaſt fear or danger of Cold. Is ſold only (to prevent Counterfeits) at Jacob's Coffee-houſe in Threadneedle-ſtreet near the Royal Exchange, London 2 s. 6d. the Bottle, ſealed up with Directions.

A Fam'd Elixir for the Wind, which expels it to admiration, whether in the Stomach or Bowels, all Sower or windy Belches or Hiccups from Indigeſtion, &c. it removes upon the ſpot; and cures Pains in the Stomach, Griping in the Guts, Stitches in the Sides, the Wind Cholick to a miracle; being no pretended but a real and effectual Medicine fit for the uſe of Old and Young. To be had only at Mr Spooners at the Golden Half Moon in Lemon-ſtreet, Goodmans Fields near White Chapple, at 2 s. 6 d. the Bottle with Directions.

An immediate CURE for the Vapous and Melancholy.

NOt only inſtant help (for Spirit of Hartſhorn, and many other Common Remedies, will abate the Symptoms and take off a Fit) but a perfect Cure, ſo as not to return again, and that by only a few Days taking it; it being a Medicine ſo adapted as to Eradicate the very Cauſe, tho never ſo grounded, or of never ſo many years ſtanding. Some perhaps may look upon this impoſſible, but it is a certain Truth, as all that try it, will find to their Satisfaction, there not being the like one Medicine, for Perfect, Safe and, quick Cure in the whole World. It is ſold for 5 s. a Bottle (which is generally enough to Cure any one Perſon) at Mr N. Crouch's a Bookſeller, at the Bell in the Poultry over againſt Grocers Alley near Cheapſide, with Directions.

THe moſt excellent Tablets of a delightful Flavour and Taſte, one of which at a time being only chewed or held in the Mouth, rowling it about with the Tongue, wonderfully (without the leaſt offence or hindrance of Buſineſs) purges the Head and Brain, curing all the Diſeaſes thereof, by evacuating the Rheum or Humours by moderate ſpitting that cauſe them, when all inward Medicines, Bliſters, Iſſues, Seatons, &c. are ineffectual; in Rheumatiſms, Gouts, King's Evil, Leproſies, Red or Pimply Faces, Itches, Scabs, &c. one of them uſed as aforeſaid, an hour or two will diſcharge near a Pint of Rheum, which continued, may ſave the Trouble and ſerve for the ſame end as a Salivation in many Caſes, and by ſpitting out any time the Tablet (which never ſtrikes to the Mouth or Teeth) the Flux immediately ceaſes, being very harmleſs, and as ſmall (only flattiſh) as Pees, leaves the Mouth moiſt, cool and refreſh'd. Are to be had only at Mr Varen's a Bookſeller at Seneca's Head near Somerſet-houſe in the Strand, at 3 s. 6 d. the Box with Directions:

The Purifying Spirit.

WHereas Numbers of Men, Women and Children are afflicted, ſome of them continually, and others only Spring and Fall, or at other Seaſons, with Breakings out in divers Parts, and ſome all over the Body, either with Morphue, Scurf, Scabs, Sores, Tetters, Itchings, Pimples, Blotches, Leproſies, Scald Heads or other Diſtempers of the Skin; in ſome to cauſe Red Faces, Red Noſes, others Sore Eyes, fiery Blotches, Ulcers, Fiſtula's, &c. proceeding either from ſharp Humours, Scurvy, Kings Evil, or other cauſes in the Blood having adviſed, and know not whether to get a perfect Remedy; Purgings, Vomitings, Sweatings, Bleedings, Bliſterings, Cuppings, Salivations, Iſſues, Diet-Drinks, &c. and outwardly uſed Waſhes, Bathings, Anoimings, &c. and that probably for many years together, to little more than palliating the Diſeaſe. This is therefore to give Notice, That a pleaſant Clymical Spirit may be had, which is taken but 3 times a Day, or a little while together (they neither confine or the leaſt diſorders the Body). Infallibly cures and renders the Blood and Skin incomparably pure and clean, be the Diſtemper of never ſo long ſtanding, never ſo ſtubborn, or ever of Hereditary Derivation from the Parents. Is ſold at Nath. Crouch's, a Bookſeller, at the Sign of the Bell over againſt Grocers Alley in the Poultry, at 5 s. the Bottle with Directions at large.

D. Broughton's Spirits of SAGE; it Infallibly purges and ſweetens the Blood, its ſingular good for the Brain and dizzineſs in the Head, it creates a good Apperite, takes away Stitches in the Side, &c. gives preſent eaſe to the Wind-Cholick; in Women it ſtays Abortion, and creates Fruitfullneſs to an extraordinary degree, 'tis particulary uſeful at Sea. Sold at Mrs Croom's Bookſeller, at the Royal Exchange; Mr Steven's Toy-ſhop, under St Dunſtans Church, Fleet ſtreet; Mrs Bonn's, Book-ſeller at Charing Croſs; Mr Kequick's, in Weſtminſter-hall; Mrs Palmer Milliner at St Giles's Church; Mrs Freeman Milliner, near the Hermimitage Bridge Wapin; Mrs Fofters Toyſhop, in St Barthlomews Hoſpital; Mrs Mayſon Chandler, in Mare-ſtreet Hackney, at 1 s. a Bottle. Sealed with a Lyon Rampant in Black Wax.